"What is this that you do, grandmother?"
The Kisani girl asked.
"It is a blanket I weave," the old woman replied.
"Does it have a name, grandmother?"
"I will name it Black Design Blanket."
And this became the...first blanket of the Navajo...
"It is late and I must be leaving," the girl said.
"Please. Spend the night with me, my grandchild." This the Kisani woman agreed to and began to settle for the night...

Spider Woman made some dumplings out of grass seeds and fed the girl and the next morning started weaving another blanket. She worked so fast that she finished it that day. It was square and as long as her arm and she named this new blanket Pretty Design Blanket. The girl watched her all day and stayed there for a second night, and he following morning the Spider Woman started still another blanket. She finished this blanket, which she called White Striped Blanket, that day, and on the fourth morning began another. This was "Beautiful Design Skirt" such as Yeibichai dancers and Snake dancers wear, and was white with figures in black.

The next morning the Kisani girl went back to the hogan where she had been staying and asked the Navajos for some cotton in three colors- yellow, black, and white. After cotton have been given to her, she put up a loom...the way Navajo women do now and began a blanket. Her blanket was about half done when another Kisani woman came in and looked at the loom and the design...
"Where did you learn to do that?" the Kisani women asked. "I did this on my own thought," answered the girl. "It is called a Black Design Blanket."

....[T]he next morning she put up her loom again and asked for more cotton to weave. She made a Beautiful Design Skirt the same day. It was finished when two Kisani men came in and asked to see the blankets she had made. One examined the Beautiful Design Blanket very carefully. The second man observed the Black Design weaving. They then returned to their homes and made looms, copying the designs they had learned.

The girl only made two blankets and then went back to the Spider Woman's house. Spider Woman was now weaving a wicker water jar and...a big carrying basket such as Navajo women used to carry on their backs. The Kisani girl learned to make the basket and then the water jar. "When I went back," she told Spider Woman," I showed the people how to make blankets like yours. Now I will go back and make carrying baskets and water jars."

"That is good," said Spider Woman. "I am glad you have taught them. But whenever you make a blanket, you must leave a hole in the middle the way I do. For if you do not, your weaving thoughts will be trapped within the cotton and not only will it bring you bad luck, but it will drive you mad."

The girl went back to her hogan and made a carrying basket and water jar...

The Navajo women watched her, and soon they were all making carrying baskets and they learned to make water jars and blankets too...[T]he Navajo women...kept on with their blanket weaving. And they always left the spider-hole in the center of...the weaving patterns...And that's true, even today.